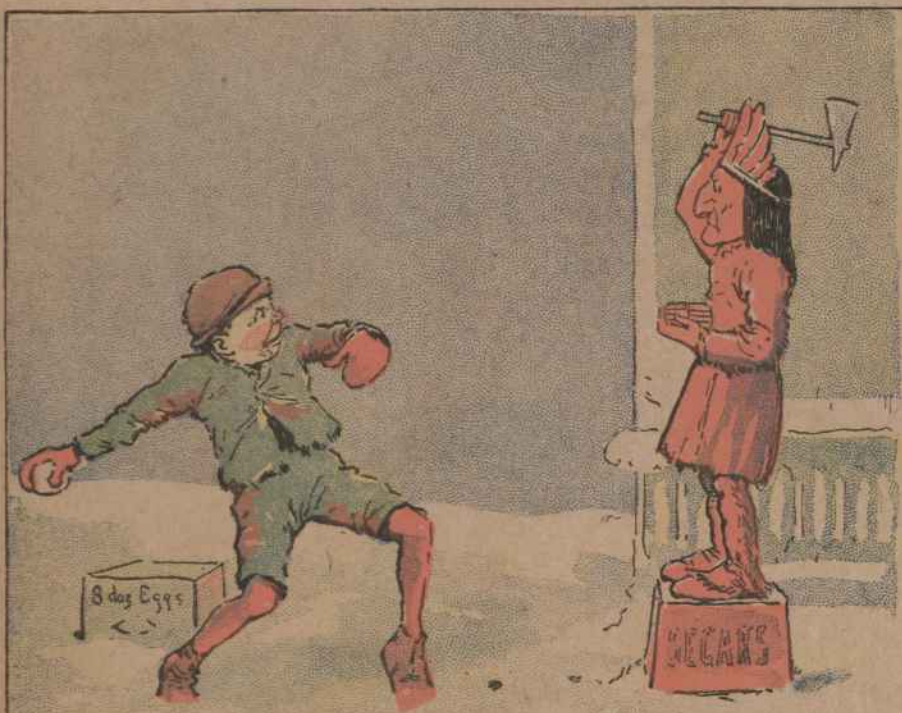




THE REDMAN'S REVENGE; OR "HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."



"Oh, see that wooden Injun there!
And watch me soak him one for fair!"

1



Straight to its mark the snowball flies—
A rattler, right between the eyes.

2



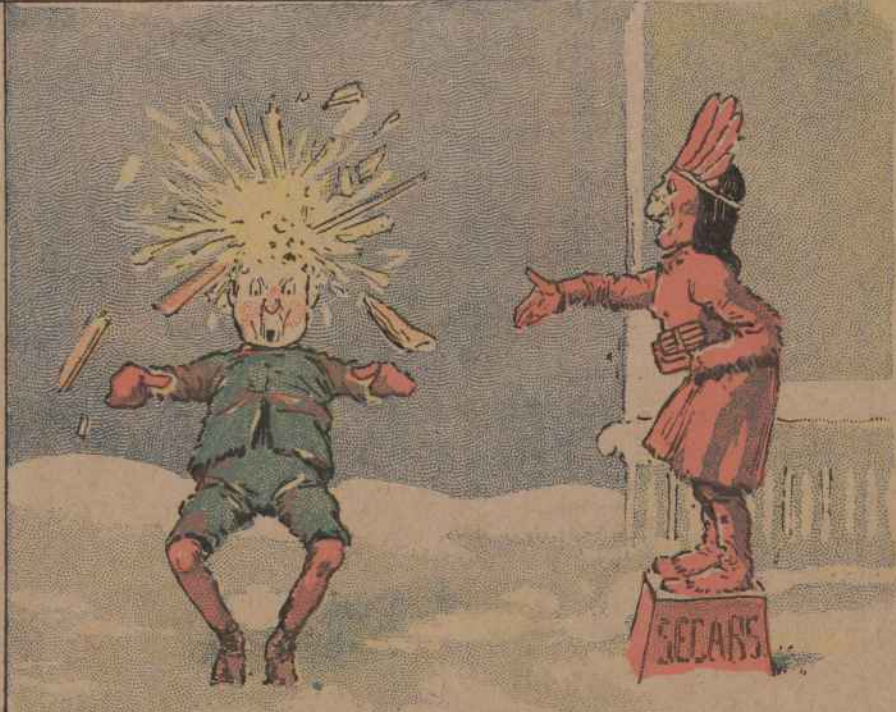
"And now, old man, I'm off, good night!
Oh, say, but you're a lovely sight!"

3



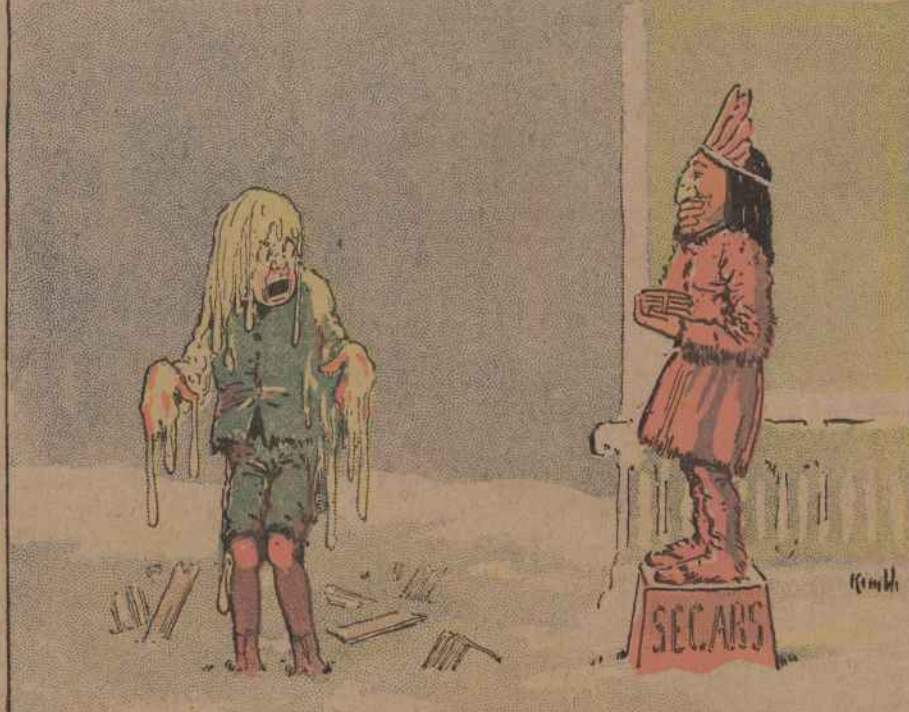
But look! The sight belief will tax
The wooden Indian lifts his axe.

4



It crashes through those fragile eggs,
And lifts the small boy off his legs.

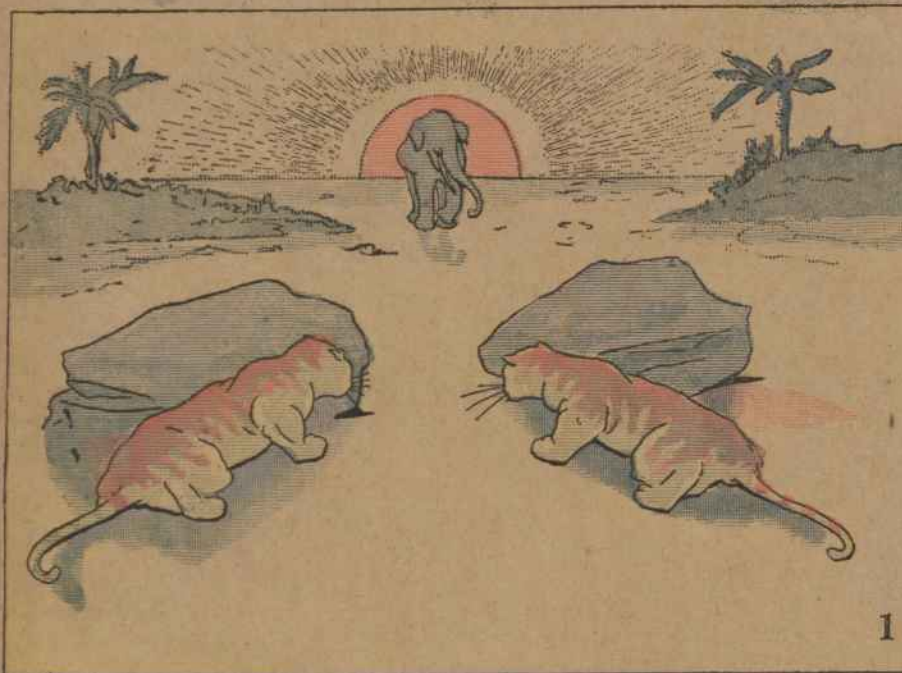
5



"Oho," cries Lo, "the deuce you'll get,
You funny human omelette!"

6

HOW THE ELEPHANT OVERCAME HIS AMBUSHED FOES.



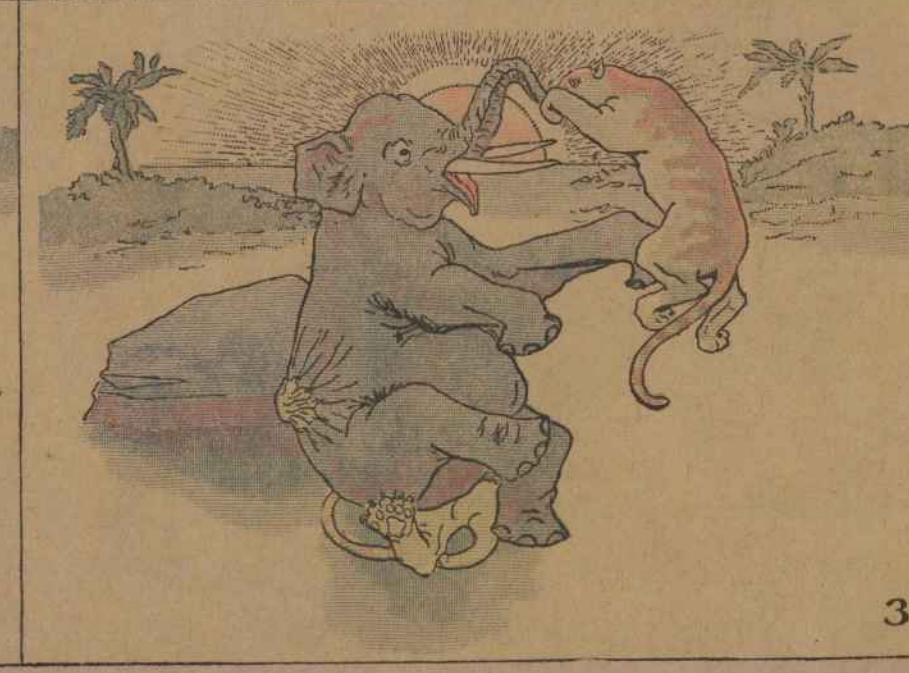
1

At lunch time on a Summer's day
Two varmints waited for their prey.



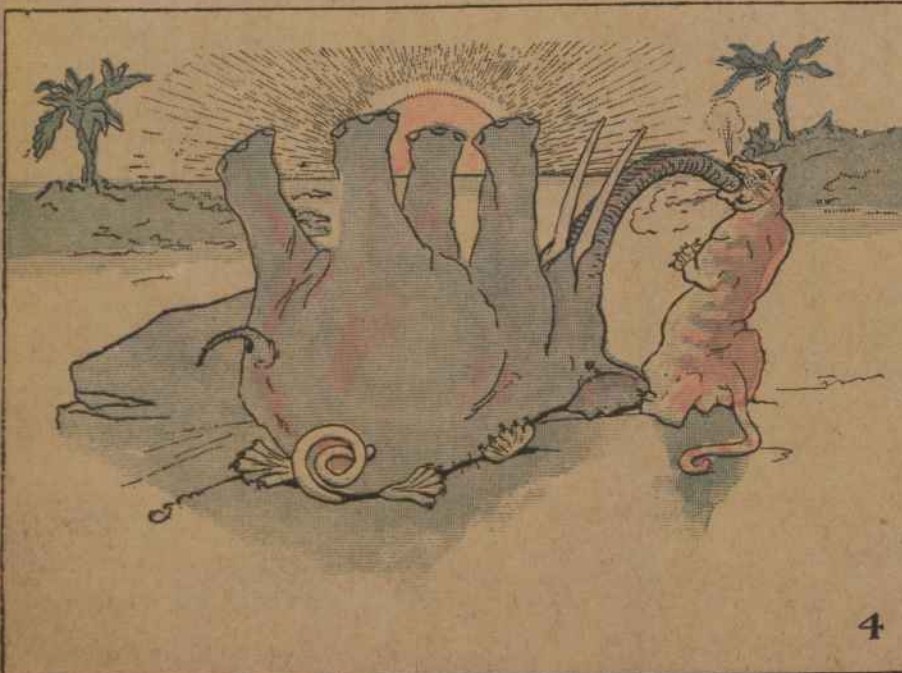
2

And as he sauntered with precision
They double-banked him with decision.



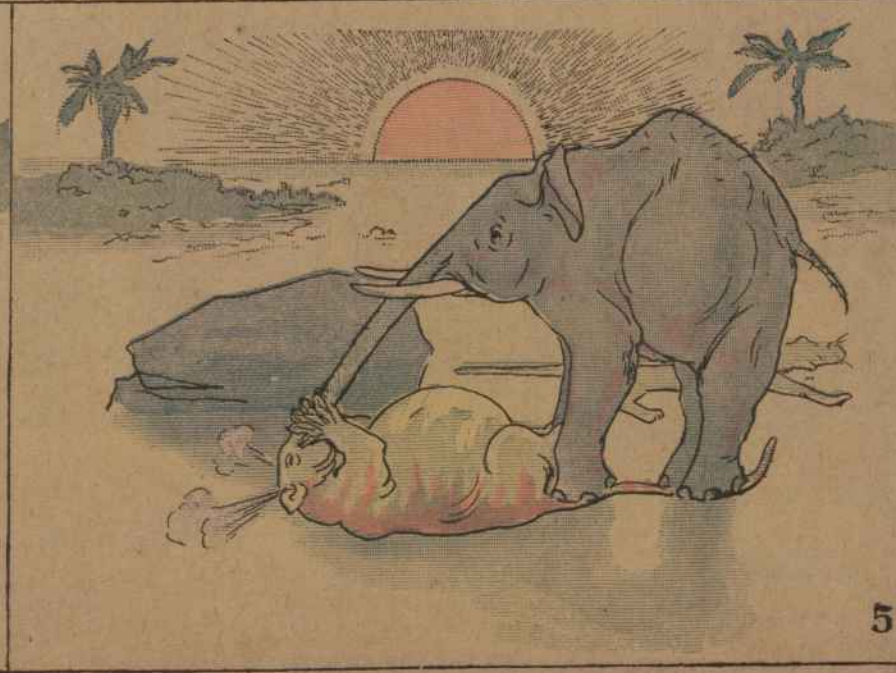
3

One tackled low, the other feller
Swung for, and landed on his smeller.



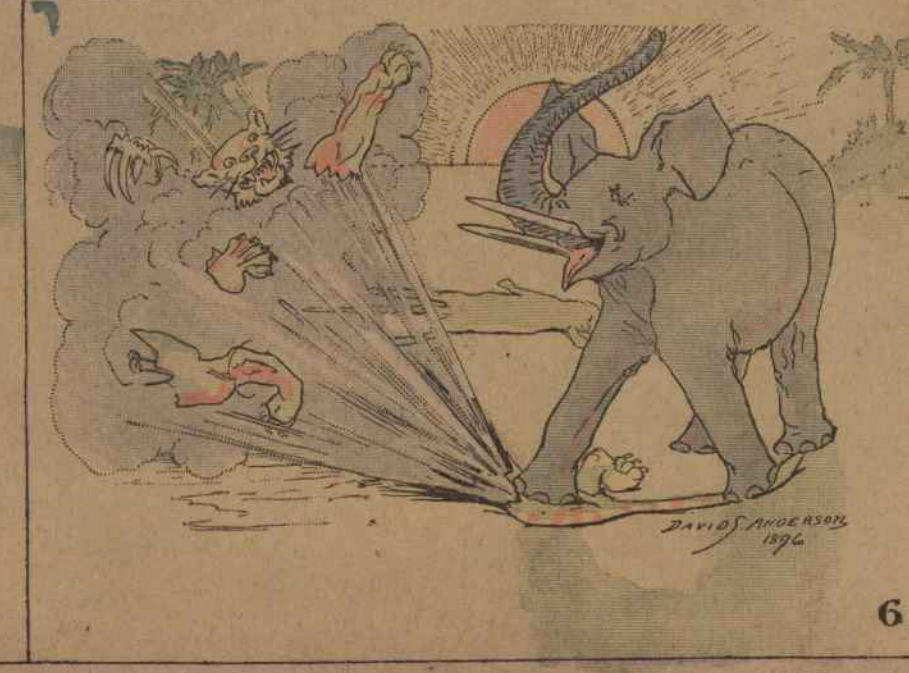
4

They did not know their foeman's graft
Was rough-and-tumble, fore and aft



5

The enemy who made his flank ache
He rolled as flat as any pancake.



6

Inflating then his pal's tough hide,
He strewed his fragments far and wide.

DAVID ANDERSON
1896